



My last hope.



👁 10 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by lindy

My name is Clara Richards. One day something changed my life. I will tell you what it was.

It was the second of May, and I was swimming in my pool with my friends when we all heard a woman scream "EVERYONE RUN!" we realised that they were here.

We ran and ran and ran until we came to a fork in the road. Running on one street for that long got annoying, but we knew we couldn't die. Then we realised... They were on our tails.

My last hope was to jump into a nearby river. Thats what I did.

All of a sudden, I woke up. Not in bed, but underwater. I passed out, but I survived the apocolypse. Then all of a sudden I realised that everyone was gone. I was the only survivor. But then I saw them, they were still here.

THE POTATO PEOPLE WERE COMING.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(a870788d6ed9b8fd294b7654a8c8526b_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(18065afa4ef6662bca9f3f6088f7de30_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(b985170eefb48b9b3ef593e79310e8f5_img.jpg\)](#)[See more of Story Wars](#)[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)